9. Bonnie Dundee (in Character).

To the Lords of Convention 'twas Claverhouse spoke,
Ere the King's crown go down, there are crowns to be broke,
So let each cavalier who loves honor and me,
Let him follow the Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

Chorus—Come, fill up my cup, come, fill up my can;
Come, saddle my horses and call up my men:
Unhook the *west port* and let us gae *free*,
For it's up wi' the Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

There are *hills* beyond Pentland and streams beyond *Forth*;
If there's lords in the *southland* there's chiefs in the *north*;
There are wild dunniewassels three thousand times three
Will cry "heigh for the Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee."—Cho.

(Class be ready to rise last time of chorus.)

Then awa to the *hills*, to the *woods*, to the *rocks*,
Ere I own a usurper, I'll crouch with the *fox*,
Then tremble false *Whigs*, though triumphant ye be,
You hae *ne'er* seen the last o' my bonnets and me.—Cho.

10. Dominion Hills and Homes.

Dominion hills, Dominion homes,
We breathe our dearest songs to you;
The peaceful roofs, the sunny domes,
The friends whose hearts are warm and true.

Chorus—Dominion hills, Dominion homes,
With mem'ry dear we turn to you;
However far our footsteps roam,
The tho't will linger back to you.

We hear the clear Dominion bells
Ring forth their welcome Sabbath peals,
From hill to hill the music swells,
And o'er remembrance gently steals.—Cho.

We see our homes in quiet lie
Among Dominion's sacred hills:
And mem'ry of the days gone by
Our hearts with deep emotion fills.—Cho.

11. Irish National Song.

The harp that once thro' Tara's halls, the soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls as if that soul were fled.
So sleeps the pride of former days, so glory's thrill is o'er,
And hearts that once beat high for praise, now feel that pulse no more.

No more the chiefs and ladies bright, the harp of Tara swells,
The chord alone that breaks at night, its tale of ruin tells.
Thus Freedom now so seldom wakes, the only throb she gives
Is when some heart indignant breaks, to show that still she lives.